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ingly.
Advertisements in local column twentyfive cents per line cach insertion.
Transient advertisements must be paid
for in advance.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All foreign advertisers must pay in advance. It will be useless to send advertisements with the request to "publish and send bill." Patent medicine manufacturers must pay according to published rates, and in no instance will their special notices be published except at 20 cents per acchinguish.

line for each insertion

rices be published except at 20.cents per line for each insertion

To Our Agents are notified that it will be useless to take advertisements for us at less than the above rates. Positivelly no creation of the public beautiful for all charitable purposes charged at regular rates. Here-tofore newspaper men have been expected to contribute in proportion to the public ocontribute in proportion to the public set a merchant to give money and charge nothing for his goods.

The All communications to advance the netrests of any individual, or corporate pody, must be paid for as advertisements. We shall determine for ourselves what is for the public benefit, and what ought to go in our columns.

They know his tone—'tis seldom loud;

go in our columns.

The Obitmaries will be charged for at advertising rates. Job Work.

We are prepared to execute, in the very seatest style, all kinds of Job Work. Our material is all new, and selected by us in person. An experience of fifteen years as practical printers, and a pride in our business, is a guarantee that customers will be pleased. We consider neat work an advertisement of our business.

Written for the Home Journal.]

Our Nonpareil Job Press. is unsurpassed for the execution of Card and other Job Printing, in all colors.

The We keep on hand a good stock of Stationery, such as Cards, of all sizes, colors and patterns, Flat Cap. Foolscap, Letter, and Note Paper, Mourning Paper, &c. Medding Tlekets and Visiting Cards printed in the tastiest style. Psimphlets, Programmes, Posters, Horse and Jack Blils, Labels, Bill-Heads, Indentures, Circulars, thecks, and Blanks of all kinds, printed to reder.

County

Mayor and Aldermen. Dr. Lewis Metcalf, Mayor. Madison Porter and J. W. McCutcheon, Aldermen Ist ward; B. L. Blekley and W. Ransom, Mard; C. C. Garner, Sr., and J. B. Fitz-patrick, 3d ward; Geo. Lefeber and T. J. lackson, 4th Ward. Wm. Vaughn, Con-8th Judicial Circuit.

Circuit Court for Franklin county held on tourth Mondays of March, July and November, Hon. W. P. Hickerson, presi-ling Judge, T. J. Jackson Clerk—Office 3d Chancery Division.

Chancery Court for Eranklin county held on the Fourth Mondays in June and Jan-uary. A. S. Marks, Winehester, Tenn., Chancellor. H. R. Estill. Clerk & Master. Office on east corner Public Square.

Held on 1st Monday of each month. Honorable John W. Williams, Judge. John G. Enochs, Clerk, and J. T. Enochs, Beputy. Office in Courthouse. Quarterly Court held 1st Mondays of January, April. July and October. Justices of the Peace.

John W. Williams. Office at his Saddle Shop, south-west side Public Square. Offices of Justice Finch and Justice Pry-or in the row of brick offices opposite Home Journal office. County Register. J. J. Martin, Register. Office,

County Trustee. Wm. R. Francis, Jr., Trustee. Can be found at Tobe Turney's Law Office.

Tax Collector. Jno G. Hannah, Tax Collector. Office with County Court Clerk.

County Surveyor. Col. F. T. Estill. Residence across Boiling Fork, on street or road leading to Decherd.

D. J. Martin, Sheriff. Office at Brazel-ton's corner, Thos. H. Finch, John Kin-ningham and Alex. Silvertooth, Deputies. John T. Green, Coroner.

John T. Slatter, Ranger. Office on Main

Church Directory.

VOL. IX

THE FAMILY CIRCLE. JOHN HAS A WAY.

BY ALICE ROBBINS

luste and see the aight;
There are twenty milky beauties
boused and fed to-night. that first one with the snow-white horns

is just as old as May; ind my pet first saw the light same soft summer day.

A tender creature was she, so weak and ld. and thin! ohn said she was not fit to raise. I said it was a sin

To east her off, for Maybud's sake. John two calves together.

But she was spared, and so was May. In Starbright's soft and gentle eyes, May' pleading glance I see. I love the creatures -you may smile-

haps my tancles mock She's the fairest of the herd, as May's the sweetest of the flock. There's May, her arms round Starbright's

neck; the girl is nine to-day,

A frolicksome and genial thing, at study or at play:

They know his tone-'tis seldom loud they know his touch-'is kind. John has a way," the neighbors say, to

Annie Earlston.

BY SILENA E. MOORE.

"Pleasant are the words of the song, and lovely the tales of other times. They are like the calm dew of the morning on the hill of roes, when the sun

mers in a world of bitterness and dis not more than twenty. She was sewin a beautiful coil at the back of her as night; and in their liquid depths was a look of mournful resignation as of one born to suffer. The room was small and scantily furnished. Everything, though neat in the extreme, bore the stamp of the greatest poverty. And yet, the first slight glance at Annie Earlston would convince any one that a life of poverty and misers had not always been her lot. For there was about her a look of refinement, such as is never found in persons reared in poverty or ignorance. And as she sewed on and on, thoughts of other days filled her mind like "recollected music." She thought of her beautiful home in the "Crescent City," far, far away in the "sunny South." She thought of her life there so bright and happy. And thought of the

shipped by herself. She thought of were small, and work was scarce.

from Ossainand lovely the tales of other times. her ear caught the sound of merry with his rough hand, then continuedmorning, on the hill of roes, when the door was thrown open, and an eager They are like the calm dew of the footsteps ascending the stairs. The acttled and blue in the vale."

But the picture began to darken, a hadow to creep over the background. "Here I am, Charlle," answered the Thee, the tender loving light died cut clear, sweet voice of Annie. of her eyes, and a sad regret stole "Oh! sister, I have the most glo-

TENN., DECEMBER 1, 1870. WINCHESTER.

Her tather had ventured his whole quite out of breath, princely fortune in the geat uncertained "What is it, little of speculation. And in the long uncerlaughed, and asked me whether had once regarded as his dearest the bright old days of long ago, during trickling through his matter, tangled thought it best, upon the whole, to rear friends failed to recognize him; when which time he was attacked with the It in mere household drudgery, he was fiercely there. Do you remember him, thought of the time when all these that this new life of quiet and retire- that time, his great kindly eyes were with them. His spirit seemed broken come to see us to morrow, and give me down, and his pride gone.

> Poor Mrs. Earlston! This last could do for you." stroke was more than she could bear, and she soon sunk broken-hearted to the grave. For awhile after his wife's death, Mr. Earlston seemed awakened to a sense of his duty. He resolved to leave a place which was, of late, lie?" fraught with so many unpleasant associations, and remove to New York, to see him drain glass after glass of the baptized. But this he claimed to be a in the rld.

his sister. Her husband had died. from Annie with a sad heart and tearcrept into his heart, a presentiment of tell you all about it." coming evil, and pressing his lips to hers, he whispered his fears that this was their last meeting on earth. Annie, smiling through her tears, scolded him for entertaining foolish fears, and

he was gone. house in one of the dirty streets of Mrs. Reynolds had well calculated her head. Her eyes were large and dark New York, she readily assented. They them, seemed aware of their existence.

Ah, verily! Human friendships are precious boons to treasure away in the heart! Some one, who doubtless writes from bitter experience, says-

"What is friendship but a name! A charm that dulls to sleep! A shade that follows wealth and fame,

And leaves the wretch to weap!"

Soon after their arrival in New York, after a few futile attempts to get into business, Mr. Earlston fell into dissipation. It seemed that intemperance, like a strong man armed," had taken possession of body and soul. And ther came hard times for poor Annie. time when she made her debut in so- By taking in sewing she did what she clety, and became the acknowledged could to support their little family. belle of New Orleans. Again she But with all her efforts she was hardly floated in the merry dance, or wandered able to keep the grim giant spectre of through the room of some palace of starvation from the door. Her father wealth, leaning on the arm of one who had attached himself as tapster in vowed ever to love her. She thought some low dram-shop. But all of his of him to shom she had given her earnings were drowned in the flery pobright young beart in all its freshness, tations that daily and nightly passed and who had professed to love her down his throat. Little Charlie, now with all the ardor of a proud, manly grown into a bright, intelligent lad of beautiful, loving and gentle, so wor- her; but his hands, though willing,

little Charlie, with his golden curls and So Annie sewed on in the chill auhim. Oh! the bright happiness of that most for the first time in many long, kind voice-"Pleasant are the words of the song, waited, Would he never come? Then

> "Stater! sister! Where are you, sister ?"

the brightness to go out of her life. warm fires, and - here he pansed, composed the limbs for the grave. Maidenly Symptoms of Celibacy

"What is it, little brother ?" "Why, to-day, as I was walking the youth, lay Hugh Eariston, the glory of uncertainty that followed, Hugh Earl- street very sad, thinking what to do, a his manhood long since wrecked and was in despair because in an unguarded gentleman came kindly up to me and forever gone. The morning of his moment he had hazarded his all, and looked in my face. Putting his hand life had dawned clear and cloudless, that any slight wind of fortune might under my chin, he said: " My little fel. but ere his sun had passed its noontide capsize the frail barque, and then his low, have I not seen you before to glory, it suddenly set behind a cloud of wife and children would be beggared. day?' And then a sudden thought midnight darkness-set, to rise no

As time wore away, and it became a flashed through my mind, and I said, more forever. certainty that the whole was sunk in 'Are you not Mr. Cameron?' He said the great vortex, and that he owned be was, but that be could not exactly dreadful night and watched beside her not a cent in the world, he could hard- remember my name. And then I told "shrouded dead." Though hidden ly sustain himself with christian forti- hlm my name was Charlie Earlston, from her view, she still seemed to see tade. And when he came to give up that we were from New Orleans, and his mangled, distorted features, the pishis great house, and people whom he that he had spent a month with us in tol shot in his temple, and the blood he saw his wife and daughter engaged dreadful fever at that time raging so they brought him into the room. She maddened, and sought to drown his sister, and how you and mama nursed things were different. And anon, a symptom. thoughts in midnight revelries with the him, and that the physician said your grievous sob burst from her heaving mocking demon of liquor. In vain good nursing saved his life? When I bosom. Mrs. Earlston and Annie assured him told him all that had happened since ment was welcome, so long as he was filled with tears. He said he would some employment, and see what he

> Annie's heart was filled with gratitude toward Him who had raised up a est need. Presently she said-

"Have you seen him to day, Char-

"Yes. And it made my heart sche where, unknown, he might again rise accursed liquor that has brought so fallacy, for the preposition 'into', of Annie had gever seen her lover since tried to persuade him to come home ferent, as it does not mean into at all her father's fall. Not long before, Gor- with me and stay with you. But he times. 'Moses', he said, 'we are told, don Reynolds had started to Paris for gave me a blow on the head which sent went up into the mountain, and the leaving her in Seeble health, in a land same time cursing me with the most tain, etc. Now we do not suppose that of strangers, and she had written a pa- dreadful oaths, he told me to go home either went into the mountain, but unthetic appeal to Gordon, begging him where I belonged, and never to meddle to it. So with going down into the wato come and take her home. He parted with him any more. "Twas after that ter, it means simply going down close ful eyes. And as he pressed her again what could be done, when I met Mr. tized in the ordinary way, by sprinkand again to his bosom, a shadow Cameron. And then I came home to ling or pouring.'

> Annie bowed her head and wept littsoft and tremulous, she said:

"Charlie, let this be a lesson to you. have passed about twenty four sum- off, for her son would never disgrace tion, and beneath the notice of the most painful as follows: whole earthly possessions in the dust, so glat I vash here to night! above it.' Only, look higher, and aim so glad, I vas here to-night!

Should chilling winds and storms come

shower.

ith Thomas Moore--

Sit closer till the storm is gone, And smiling, wait a happier hour."

Her voice diel away in a sob, and again she bowed her head and wept. Then she arose, lighted a bit of wax candle and proceeded to finish the work she laid aside at dark. Charlie sat tient expression stereotyped there.

heart. She thought of her mother, so twelve years, did all he could to help stairs. They stopped in front of the shall I pe cast into that lake if I am laughing, blue eyes, playing bopeep be- tumn evening, her fingers keeping horror on her lips. Two men were only shust by a good vay off, and I vill bind mama's chair. She thought of time to the busy train of thought. And supporting the ghastly, bloody form of pe so glad I vas here to night! The her father, so noble, kind, and gener as the deepening twilight stole through ber lather. They laid him on a bed, other bashage is that vich saish, blees Lake has received a proposal of marous; so respected by all who knew the room, she laid aside her work, al then turned to Annie and said, in a ed are they who do these command riage from Brigham Young's oldest

paused and wiped a tear from his eye glat I vas here to-night!"

"We are sorry to leave you here all alone like, Miss, May be we can get To show how bardened people bewith you." "Thank you," said Annie, in a voice

next room, will come in." And kind hands came in and washed be turned to stone. She won't tell

all these things began to change and have butter with our bread, and big bound up the mangled temple, and get so hard.

And there, in that miserable room, far, fat away from the scenes of his noble

Annie sat through the whole of that

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

A Puzzled Dutchman.

A Wisconsin secular paper contains the following good story: One who does not believe in immer-

sion for baptism, was holding a profriend to them in the hour of their great tracted meeting, and one night preach ed on the subject of baptism. In the course of his remarks he said, some believed it necessary to go down into the water, and come up out of it to be much misery into his life and ours. . I the Scriptures, should be rendered dif me reeling out of the door; at the Savior was taken into a high moun-I was walking the streets, thinking by or near to the water, and being bap-

He carried this idea out fully, and in due season and style closed his dis ter tears of sorrow. Then in a voice, course, when an invitation was given for any one so disposed, to arise and express his thoughts. Quite a number And never, never let a drop of the pois- of the brethren arose and said they on that has embittered our lives pass were glad they had been present on Soon after their misfortune, Annie your lips. You have seen its evil et this occasion, that they were well is faint on its side, and the lake is set- received a bitter, scornful note from fects in all its different phases. You pleased with the sermon they had just Mrs. Reynolds, Gordon's mother, say- see its effects on our once noble-minded heard and felt their souls greatly blest. ing she might new consider the en father, fallen from man's high estate Finally a corpulent gentlemen of Teu- Eiskine-a man of sterling independ walk the staging. The mate sung out sain was inurmured in a low sad voice gagement formerly existing between down, down the scale from true man tonic extraction, a stranger to all ence of principle and scrupplous adher- to the rostabout to 'twist his tail, and by a beautiful girl. She appeared to herself and Gordon as entirely broken hood to the lowest state of degrada- arose and broke a silence that was al- ence to truth-is worthy of being en- he'd come." A coroner's jury have

off, for her son would never disgrace tion, and beneath the notice of the himself and his family by marrying a good. You will not find this world, 'Mister Breacher, I ish so glad I "It was a first command and counsel by obeying orders.' appointment. But she was in reality beggar. Annie did not believe that Charlie, a pathway strewn with choicest vash here to night, for I has had ex- of my earliest youth," he said, "always -A man who was too mean to ad-Gordon would ever allow such despica- flowers of happiness and case. It is a plained to my mind some dings dat I to do what my conscience told me to vertise land he wanted to sell, put up a ing in an upper room of a tenement ble sentiments to influence him, but world of sorrow, sin and disappoint never could pelief pefore. O, I ish so be a duty, and to leave the consequence written notice at the hotel. A gentlement. Mark out a strict line of duty, glad dat into does not mean into at all, to God. I shall carry with me the man who was inquiring for a small farm New York. Her figure was slight, but character when she wrote that note. Charlie, and deviate not a hair to the put shust close py or near to, for now memory, and I trust, the practice of was referred to the written notice. well formed. Her hair, black and Annie Earlston scorned to become an right or the left. Do not allow every I can pelief manish tings vot I could this parental lesson to the grave. I when he replied: "I can't buy land of glossy as the raven's wing, was wound unwelcome inmate in any family. So, slight wind of misfortune to bend your not pelieve pefore. We reat, Mister have hitherto followed it, and I have any man at a fair price who does his when her father proposed going to head to the earth. Never yield to dis Breacher, dat Taniel vas cast into the no reason to complain that my obedi- advertising in that way. He'd steal the appointments, Charlie. Do not say ten of lions, and came out alife! Now ence to it has been a temporal sacri- fence, the pump handle and the barnleft, and no one was aware of their you are down, and that you cannot, I never could pelieve dat, for de wilt fice. I have found it, on the contrary, door before he gave up possession." destination. Not a single one of the will not, try to rise. The truly great peasts would shust eat him right op, the road to prosperity and wealth, and numerous pretended friends and syco- and noble do not seek to drown their put now it is very clear to my mint. I shall shall point out the same path advertises for a wife in the following phants that had once thronged around petty sorrows in the wine cup. Should He vash shust close py or near to, and to my children for their pursuit." some stray wind of fortune lay your tid not get into the ten at all. O, I ish

should the dearest hopes of your heart 'Again we reat dat de Heprew chilbe blasted, never, never, oh! Charlie, I dren vas cast into de fir ish funace, and implore you, by the memory of your dat alwaish looked like a peeg story mother, never resort to the maddening too, they would have peen purnt up, influence of liquor in a vain endeavor put it ish all plain to my mind now. to drown your thoughts. 'Show your- for they were shust east near by or self superior to misfortune and rise close to the firish furnace. O! I vas

farther next time. Let us ever sing, . And Jen, Mister Breacher, it is said dat Jonah was cast into the sea and taken into the whales pelly Now I never could pelieve that. It always seem-We'll raise our awning 'gainst the ed to me to pe a peeg story, dat it ish all plain to my mint now. He vash not into the whales pelly at all, but dage of Mexico is said to be, not ex- June," was the solution. "Now, miss, shust shumpt onto his pack and rode actly a strong or any other kind of will you tell me why the letter Kis like

down beside her, and looking up into dat I vash here to night! one of them her face, watched the steady, sweet, pa- is vere it saish de vicked shall pe cast into a lake that purns with fire and The sound of footsteps was on their primstone always. O, Mr. Breacher, door of Annie's room, and a knock vicked! or shust close py or near to. was heard. When she had opened the shust near enough to be comfortable? door, she started back with a cry of O! I hopes you tell me I shall pe cast dream of heaven! And again her lips numbed fingers together, and, throwing is the end of a quarrel he had with Carl gates into the city and not shust close to as much as the old man says it are repeating those beautiful words a shawl over her shoulders, she sat Rigsby. Neither one of them didn't py or near to, shust near enough to does. down by a window and watched and know what they was doin'." He see vat I have lost and I shall pe so

> West, they have on exhibition at come back smelling of cloves. Pittsburg a woman who moved to scarcely audible. "Mrs. Cary, of the Kansas and died, and, after being dead four years, was dog up and found to

A contemporary thus enumerates the symptoms by which old maids may be known:

When a woman begins to drink her ten without sugar—that's a symptom. When a woman begins to read long stories abed-that's a sympom.

When a woman gives a sigh hearing of a wedding-that's a symp-

When a woman begins to say has refused many an offer-that's a the use of a chandelier? After you

When a woman begins to say what on it." dreadful set of creatures men ere, and that she wouldn't be bothered with one you have come to pay that little bill. for all the world-that's a symptom We wish delinquent subscribers would tle dog trotting after her-that's a find us deaf, you bet.

shoes every time she comes into the that happens." Smithkins-"Oh! my house after a walk-that's a symptom. dear fellow, that is nothing! I tell my at her elbow at mealtime, and gives it at all." sweetened milk-that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to be ashamed to take off her bonnet in a gentle- lottery. Such in this wicked world is man's company because she has no cap the reward of vice. If he hadn't been on-that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to say that a womdn't have drawn a cent.

heart-that's a symptom. fingers over chairs and tables to see if that she was quite aware of the improthey are dusty-that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to go to bed her that she did not throw it back. with her stockings and a flannel night - A clergyman being much pressed cap on-that's a symptom.

see she's losing her teeth-that's a text: "And there shall be abundance

When a woman begins to talk about that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to refuse to ell her age-that's a symptom. When a woman begins to find fault

When a woman begins talking about

cold drafts, and stops up all the crev-

ices in the doors and windows-that's

Popping the Question .- De not be too demonstrative. It is a great blunder in a lover to be too obtrusive of his affection. If the warmth of the lady's heart has not quite kept pace with that of his own, it is apt to make him appear as a fool in her sight. Many a suitor has been rejected in consequence of "popping the question" too soon. It is quite time enough to ask a lady to marry you when you are quite sure that she will say "Yes;" or, as the country girl had it, "Yes, sir, I thank

uou ! " will shust explain two more bassages man in respect of being brought to no more with conundrums. of Scriptures I shall be, O, so happy peace and thrift by the iron highway

that's what the dispatch says-at To sold woman in the country at the presronto, Canada, who don't believe what ent writing. She got dissatisfied with newspapers say, by lighting a fire by her husband because he was poor, and the aid of kerosene, established a nu-cloped with a railroad conductor, who cleus on which to elaborate a success claimed to have stamps, but didn't, ful funeral. In plain United States Now her husband has fallen heir to language, she was burned to a cinder. 840,000, and she has got to sit idly by

A young ladies, seminary at Salt ments, that they may have right to the son. He wants to marry a little at turn up before they know it."

A certain college in Wisconsin, to promote pedestrianism among the pupils, won't allow a saloon within three miles of the college. The boys walk some one to come in and stay a while come, after a short residence in the a good deal for their health there and

A colored man in Galveston has asked the parson. been arrested and confined in jail, but "Oh, sir, you always put me to elect as there is nothing against him only so nicely when I go to church, that a charge of killing a German servant thought if you would preach a Hallo for the blood from his ashen features, them a word about how she came to gire, it is believed they will let him off me! with simply banging.

WIT AND HUMOR.

-In pocket-picking, as in almost everything else, a man never succeeds until he gets his hand in.

-The question of the day is whether it is the more difficult for the girl of NUMBER 42 the period to get her clothes in her trunk, or herself in her clothes.

> -A drunken man, having womited in to a basket containing goslings, warming by the fire-place, exclaimed in consternation : "My God, wife, when did I swaller them things?"

-An Alabama editor itemizes his advices from East Tennessee as follows: "Methodist meetings continue with increased interest-ten convicts shipped to the penitentiary."

-A good sort of man was recently isked to subscribe for a chandelier for she the church. "Now," said he, "what's get it, you can't get any one to play -- To cure a man of deafness tell him

When a woman begins to have a lit- try the experiment. They wouldn't - Browning .- "Well, I have always

When a woman begins to change her made a rule to tell my wife everything When a woman begins to have a cat wife lots of things that never happen

-A Mr. Hellman, of California, recently drew a prize of \$100,000 in a a Hell(of a)man, chances are that he

ervant has no business with a sweet- - When Mrs. Jones chided her daughter for allowing young men to When a woman begins to rub her throw kisses at her, Mary Ann declared priety and never had a kiss thrown at

by a lady of his acquaintance to preach When a woman begins to put her a sermon the first Sunday after her ingers before her month when she's marriage, complied, and chose the folalking to any one, for fear they should lowing passage in the Psalms as his of peace-while the moon endureth."

-A young lady at a balt was asked. henmatism in her knees and elbows by a lover of serious poetry whether she had seen Crabbe's Tales. "Why, uo," she answered, "I didnn't know that crabbs had tails." "I beg your pardon, Miss," said he, "I mean have with her looking-glass and say it does you read Crabbe's Tales?" "And I not show the features right-that's a assure you, sir, I did not know that red crabs, or any other kind of crabs. had tails."

-The LaCrosse Leader is responsible for the following: "Not long since, while one of the river boats was taking THE GREAT RULE OF CONDUCT .- on some live stock, among the lot was The rule of conduct followed by Lord one large gray mule, that refused to

-Easily Pleased .- A Down Easter manner: "Any gal what's got a cow, a good feather-bed with comfortable fixins, five hundred dollars in the hard pewter-one that's had the measles, and understands tending children-can find a customer for life by writing a small billy dux, addressed to Q. Z., and stickin' it in a crack of Uncle Ebenezer's barn, back side, jinin' the Log

-A young lady at a fashionable dinner party pestered Dr. Johnson with a conundrum-a thing which the bluff old philosopher disliked. "Why is the letter J like the end of Spring, Doctor?" Of course the Doctor couldn't The cure for the anarchy and brigan-tell. "Because it's the beginning of ashore. O. I ish so glat I vash here government, but railroads. The Mexi- a pig's tail?" The young lady-had to cans are in the estimation of many in- give it up. "Because it's the end of 'And now. Mister Breacher, if you telligent people, on a par with the red pork, miss." The Doctor was troubled

> -An exchange says: " Mrs. Gran-A young "female servant girl"- ger, of Troy, is probably the worst and see him get a divorce and marry snother woman. Wives who are about to elope should take warning by this, and wait a little, as something may

-A clergyman was once sent for in the middle of the night by one of the ladies of his congegration.

"Well, my good woman," said he, "so you are very ill and require the consolation of religion. What can I do for you?" "No," replied the old lady; "I am

only nervous and can't sleep." "How can I help you to that?"

The parson "made tracks